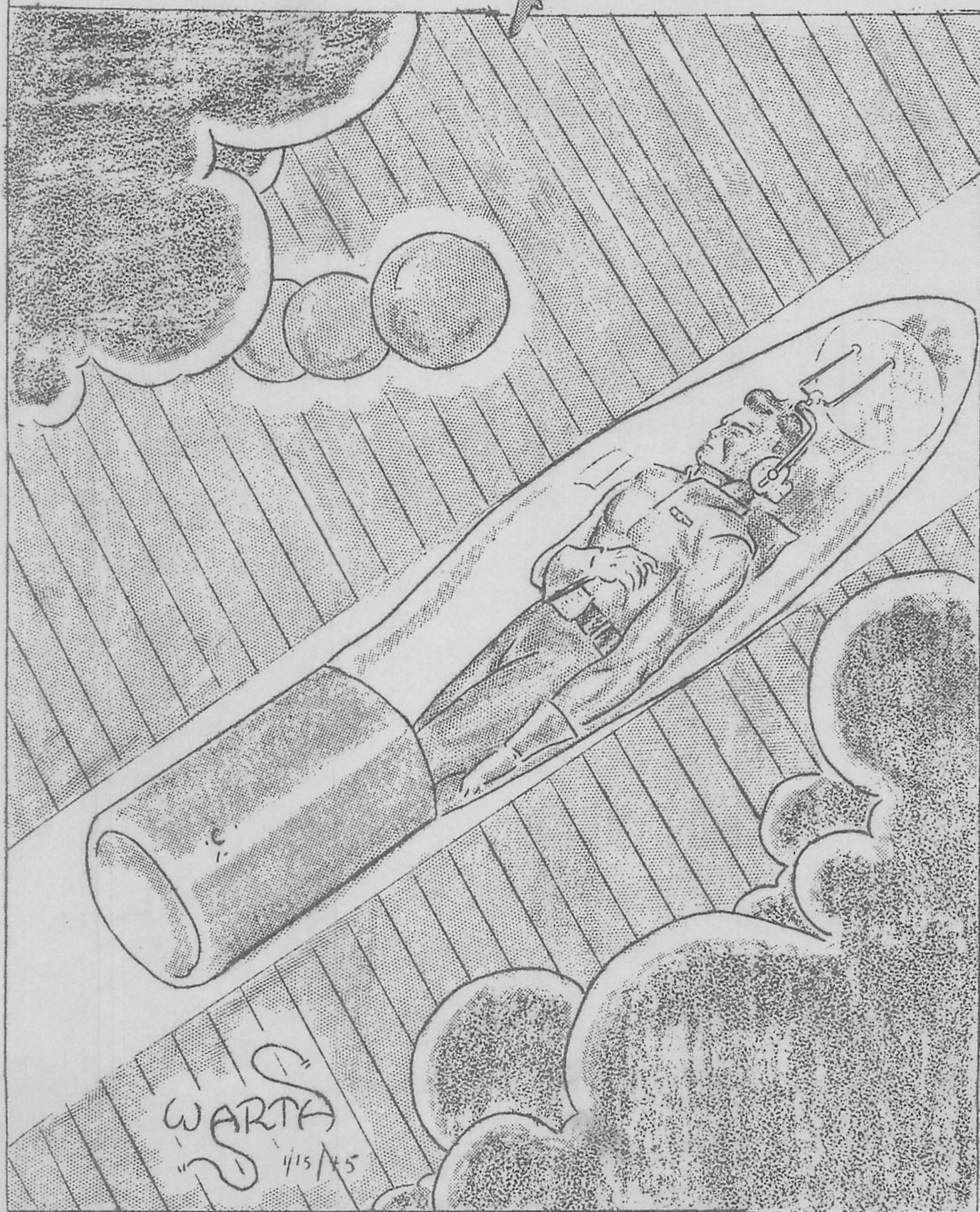
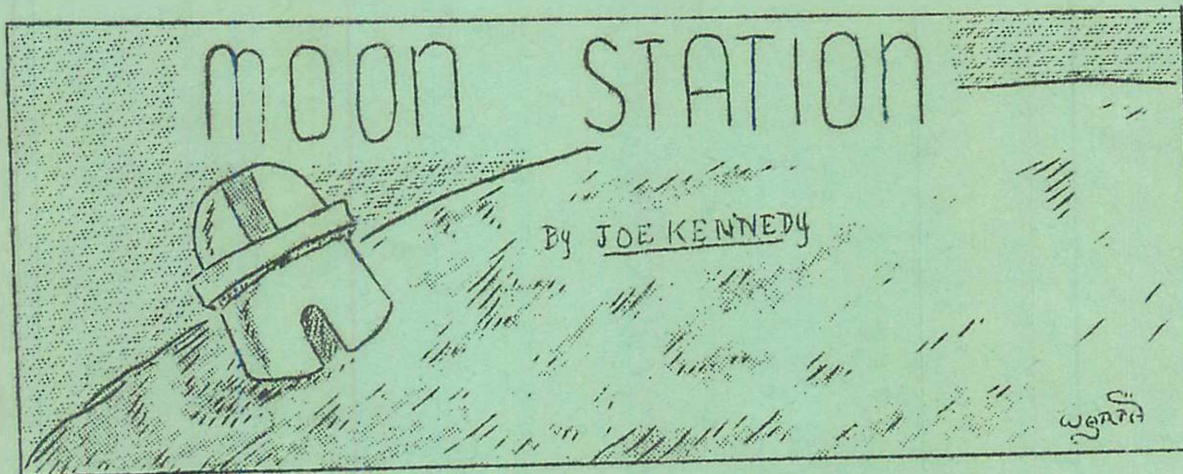


Vol. - I Luna Moon No. - 9





We quote a recent letter from Comrade Weinstein: "Have hit upon a marvelous plan to dispose of fandom, or at least greatly change it. I'm going to form a science-fiction club in my school -- hshh -- and then introduce 'em all to fandom. I estimate I can get at least 150 followers...all adolescents. Heheheh. You can imagine the effect of one hundred and fifty wild adolescents when turned loose upon our little realm. DOWN WITH FANDOM. YEAH! C'mon, Joe, Let's form an antifandomovement." Unquote.

Here is abundant food for thought. Have not great profets such as Lancy and Yorks often told us the truth behind our fruitless endeavors? Hrmpff. To be sure, we have blindly ignored the advice of our elders. Ah, with the forthardy disregard of consequence that inevitably characterizes rash youth, WE HAVE CONTINUED TO ENJOY OUR PLEASANT IF FANTASTIC HOBBY. For shame. We blush every time we think of such terrible cosmic sin. Hrmpff.

Surely the world would be far better off if fandom were abolished. Hrmpff. What has fandom accomplished? Hrmpff. Virtually nothing. We have steadfastly refused to follow such indisputably brilliant and slan-minded leaders as the immortal Donald Rogers, &c. Ah, we were too young and pleasure-bound to realize the facts of slan life! Ah, youth. Hrmpff.

But now the time has come to slay the vile dragon who boldly masquerades behind the gaudy exterior of stf. Poetic justice shall be relentlessly dealt out to the inconsiderate few who still read and collect such trash as "fantasy" -- who steadfastly ignore such vast and progressive projects as the campaign to have fans called "fen"... the magnificent amateur story contest held by the sifc...the cosmic love camp in the wilds of the Ozarks...the numerous proposed brain storms that seldom, if ever, materialize...

We have finally formed the conclusion that fandom must go. Hrmpff. The day of reckoning is at hand. Enroll, dear phriends, in the antifandomovement. Carry the banners of normalcy thruvxt the phar corners of the world; spread the sacred doctrine of rephorm to every greary corner where phans continue to dwell. Hrmpff. DOWN WITH PHANOM shall be our battle cry...our ultimate salvation.

The problem now arises of the appropriate method with which to kill the struggling body of dying phandom. Comrade Weinstein sug-

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(3)

gests the method of introducing a mob of juveniles to the ranks of stf. It is his opinion that phandom would be unable to withstand such an onslaught. We are phorced to disagree. Phandom has withstood many invasions of juveniles and continued to flourish. I am living proof.

Forscath, we regretfull cast aside this suggestion in favor of three different proposed plans which would do the job much better.

(1) The first suggested plan to bump off (if I may use the vernacular) fandom is the poison schem. At precisely midnight on a certain date, every fan would commit suicide by taking poison. Of course all fans would be willing to do this after they had been converted to our form of reasoning. Hrrmoff. To be sure. Poison is superior to other methods, since it is nice and clean -- no messy blood nor gore to stain the parlor rug.

(2) A system that might also be favorable would be the literary method. Fans would be forced to read all the CAPTAIN FUTURE novels thru from beginning to end. This is a rather cruel fate for anyone, tho, but we cannot afford to be soft-hearted about this.

(3) All fan editors would be forced to refund all subscription money to fanzines which had never materialized. Naturally, the fanzeds would go bankrupt, and would starve to death. I rather like this one myself.

Anyone having other suggestions and/or comment is advised to communicate with TNCFTDOMSDCOF (The National Committee For The Destruction Of Nasty Stinking Dirty Crummy Ol' Fandom) in care of this magazine. I thank you in behalf of myself and associate director Dr. Wart h, who has just been appointed to head the Board of Destructors....

QUEST IN DARKNESS

The ethereal smell of a moth-eaten goat
Lurked in the castle surrounded by moat.
While through the gramfugans of daisy-fields white
The fourfturus zangists desolved their fowl spite.

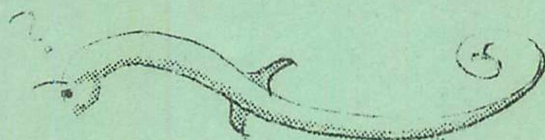
From tendrillus fragrans upon the black wall
Came the screens of the f ffits wh mirrored the raul,
And trickling gaffogers in vile slime and ooze
Rustled the vops of the snuldr ted fouze.

- - Joke

FINIS

YE ED SPEAKS

BY
YE-ED



LOOKING THROUGH THIS ISSUE OF L. P. we find that Joe Kennedy has moved to the front. MY, my! how he does travel. Next thing you'll know JoKe will be on the cover and the cover will be inside if he keeps up as he is and also always the first to send material. "We just love that boy!" (By the way, this Editorial is being composed on the stencil.)

In case you are wondering about the cover, it represents Space Travel by means of a light beam (Ha!) and controlled by thought. "Hes nesa? I mean who knows, maybe we will travel through space like that some day. That reminds us of a program we heard over "Lights Out" some time ago. It seems that this scientist discovered how to transport people by wire. You would step into a small room or box where all the scientific instruments were, then pull the switch and split your body up into atomic energy or something and pass you through the wires till you reached the next box you were going to, where you would be put back together. (Ha, they wouldn't sweep you up and glue together, you'd just naturally come back together.)

O Gads! Whats that on page 7? Couldn't be "Adon Glink" could it? Naw, he didn't look like that did he? If you think the robot is kinda pointless look again maybe you'll find a point or two poking out somewhere. (If you find a point in us writing this editorial let us know. Will ya???)

We had another article for this issue by Monroe Kuttner but we seem to have misplaced it somewhere. We can't stop L. P. though. It must go on. (Ha!)

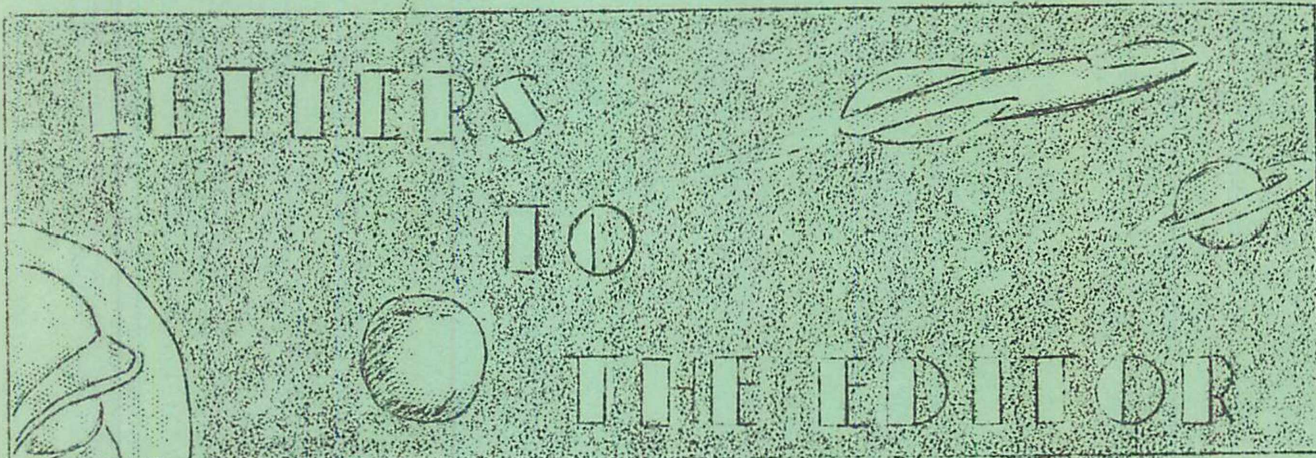
It will soon be time for our anniversary issue so if any of you have any material on hand please send it on as we're having about 50 pages or more with plenty of pix and maybe some lithos.

According to the letters received, I will list the contents of last issue as I come to them: Ah-Love stunk! Pic page 4 was cute, O.K. Good. Moon Station tops. Five Underated Scientifictionsts was fair! Letters To The Editor very good! Saga Of K-9 good. Cartoon good! Devil's Double, best written! Full page pic, super!

LUNA POTO IS PUBLISHED BY FREDERICK WARTH 418 PARK AVENUE, EAST SAVANNAH, GEORGIA. NO MORE SUBS WILL BE TAKEN BUT WE WILL TRIDE OR GIVE OUR M.G. TO CONTRIBUTORS. CLOSE FRIENDS WILL ALSO RECEIVE THIS M.G. AD RATES ARE: 75¢ FULL PAGE 50¢ HALF PAGE 25¢ PAGE 20¢.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



MONROE KUTTNER/

Dear Warth,

You can't do it. You just can't do it. Now that you've put out this terrific "Combo Mag" (there's a name for it) you can't curtail the editions. But "aha!" I have an idea. If you are set on this idea of sending only to close fan friends, traders and contributors to your pages, I shall have to try being a contributor. Yeah. So enclosed will be something or other. Probably a "Visit to Kennedia".

IDEA!



Now comments on L.P.#8;

Ah-Love -- Ahh!! Love?? Pic page 4. Drool. Moon Station -I'm innit. It's good. Yeah. Also true. F.U.S.F. Page 8. Fair. Letter section O.K. Saga K-9. Will wait for finish. Devils Double-Party good. Pic P. 15. Terrific! Super. Colossal. Better than some in magazines.

VVV

AL WEINSTEIN/

Fred-

You stinker. What in hell happened to you? Haven't heard from you in about a month or more.

The format of LP has certainly undergone a tremendous and wonderful change. Keep it up. Nice color ink, too.

AH-LOVE stunk. It was simply a steal from Walt's SURPRISE. I have a sneaking suspicion that you dunnit. It started off beautifully--very good writing in the first couple of paras; but then it becomes incoherent and stupid, and end so abruptly that I think the author forgot to finish it. Didn't make any sense whatever. Less of this for your own good, Fred.

AH-LOVE



I told Walt about that Pupco thing, too. Just plain silly.

Kessel's dream gal on page 4 was a cute piece. Too much bra, I think. What say you have a real nudio for once. Boy, your sub would rise to 400 over night!

Kennedy's thing was, of course, super stupendous, and was all the more enjoyable because I was there to witness it. I can guarantee

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you that every word of it is true, though it sounds a little fictitious. Ho hum.

I think that double format of yours and Walt's is a ver' good idea. Saves postage, too.

By the way, Fred ol' thing: you must like Elsner an awful lot; you repeated his letter twice. Thanks for the ad. My letter, I decided, was just about readable. Rusty's stuff very interesting. I share his views somewhat. Too bad Joseph's letter was lost. By all continue with Rusty's article. It's a very good practice to put something other than sf in your mag; altho I'll give you ten to one that Elsner complains. Too bad. He's still a little young, you know (the patrician said, stroking the hair on his chin). Cartoon was cute. Devil's Double was nicely worked out, tho it--ance, it was fine. Who really wrote it?

You've mastered the art of cutting stencils just as you've mastered hektoing. I almost completely ruined that picture you sent me; still need a helluva lotta practise. Back cover was interesting.

That was some startling cover you drew for Walt!

VVV

JOE KENNEDY/

Fred, ol' turnin' green :---

A couple of weeks ago I received the gigantic combined issue of LP and CD. I had intended to write you about it at that time -- out of sheer enthusiasm -- but alas! it slipped my faulty memory. Anyway, there's no doubt that this combined issue is the very best damn thing you guys have ever published. It was readable, with improved mimeoing, worthwhile material, excellent format, and as a whole stacked up very favorably against so-called "name" fanzines for sheer entertainment and pleasant reading quality. Congrats by the bucketful.

I'll rate the contents of the issue -- the Luna Pono half.

AH -- LOVE. It frankly isn't very difficult to tell who wrote this one. Just like his thing in Weinstein's mag. Corny, but not noticeably any worse than mine. I have a tale(?) -- one of the Prof Galaxy series -- coming up in CYGNI that will afford me ample revenge upon Walt for his satirizations. I gloat.

Moon Station. Heh

FIVE UNDERATED STUFFISTS. Good enough filler. LETTERS TO THE ED. Probably the best thing in the issue. You printed Elsner's letter twice. Once was enough. SAG. OF K49. Good, solid Rustyarn. Why serialize it?? DEVIL'S DOUBLE. SURPRISINGLY good. Who wrote it?? Landis Everson a pretty obvious penname. All artwork as usual -- tops.

Suggestions for improvement: Keep applying that mimeo ink with a heavy hand -- the heavier the better. A slower speed of cranking produces clearer copies. If you don't try to put too much on the stencil; 'twon't run off so easily.

LP is good. LP is good. LP is good. Or maybe you've guessed by now. Weinstein told me he considered this issue as good, if not better, than last ADI. That, from him, is indeed a real compliment.

I go now...

VVV

BOFF PERRY/

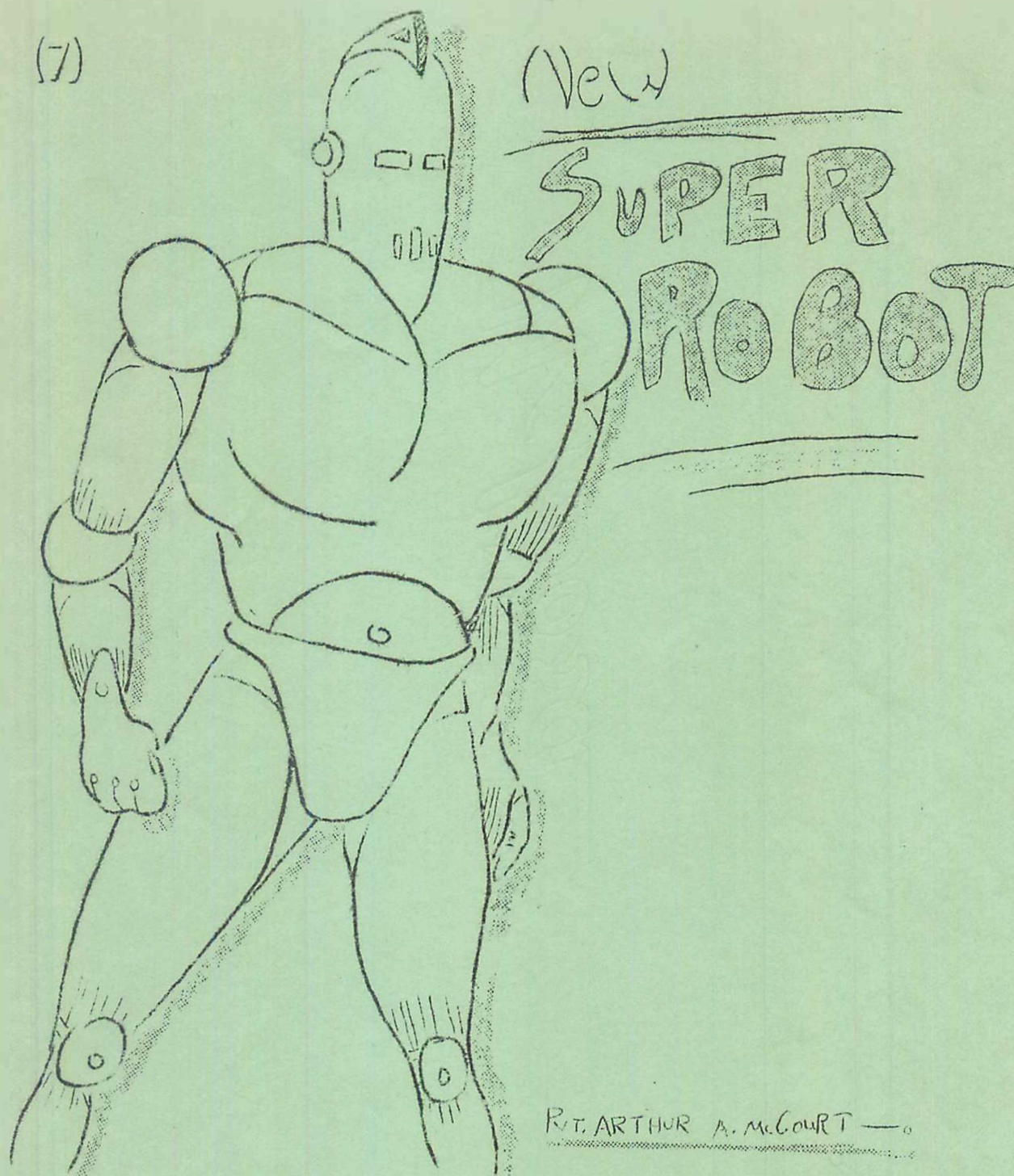
Dear Fred,

Glad to receive yours and Walt's mags. I don't know whether you always have them stapled together but it's a pretty good idea.

I'm not sure how this trading of subs with CYGNI will work. Suppose you and Walt keep sending CD & LP to me and I will send you each a copy of CYGNI. (Over)



(7)



First the cover design. Tis beautiful. Very neat. The inside artwork is outrageously well done. The one on p.4 was not too good but the fullpage art on p.15 is the equal of many xz promag doodlings. How about some art for CYGNI? Drop me a card and I will tell you what I want illustrated.

AH-LOVE was some fan fiction that missed by 5280 feet.

JoKe's article was the hilite of the issue. Irrevocably.

The rest of the stories were fair, TEH DEVIL'S DOUBLET certainly the best writing.

Had my chief complaints about the mimeing job which in places was very difficult to read. Neither am I excited about the green ink. I'm conservative and like black. Yeah. The letters are all interesting. How much are the ads? Must let the world know about CYGNI. As if the world cared..... ((That's all folks))

GHOST SHIP

BY
AL WEINSTEIN

She floats way down in the mists of the deep,
Where mortals dare not tread;
Her crew knows nothing, for they are asleep;
They are lost in the sleep of the dead!

Yet onward and onward she flows on the tide,
Dead sails billowing in the breeze;
What secrets does that rotting scow hide?
What demons now lurk 'neath her lees?

In her days she had seen evil deeds, it is said;
Her captain, the Devil, had reigned!
Onward and onward to hell she has sped,
Cast off by the Gods she disdained!

